

A Mermaid's Life

by MermaidOutOfWater

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Summary: A story about an eighth grade girl who had turned into a mermaid and her wild adventures.

1. The Transformation

****Shelby's POV****

Why must things always turn into chaos in my life? Not even a week after I moved to Daytona, Florida with my aunt and uncle and I'm already some sort of sea creature who can't touch water without morphing from human to fish. Seriously, why couldn't karma come to me in a simpler form, like slipping into a coma or something?

It was my fourth day here when it all started. I was in my room and had heard a huge wave crashing at the beach behind my house. I was really tired after had just finishing unpacking my room, so I decided to bring my phone to listen to music and tan. I pulled pink and white striped bikini out of my closet, a beach towel, and spray-on sunblock and went to the bathroom down the hall to change.

I was mid-way through my playlist when I had heard a familiar voice yell my name.

"Shelby? Is that you?" I had turned to see one of my best friends from when I used to visit when I was a little tike, Daniel.

"Danny?" I stood to my feet only to see that his gorgeous blue eyes almost a foot taller than my average hazel ones. "How long has it been? 5 years?" It was just the summer after 2nd grade the last time I had seen him.

"Yeah, but it seems like a million though." He walked over and gave me a hug, when I had noticed that he was smiling ear to ear.

"I agree. So what are you doing here?" I asked, thinking about how

that was the most blonde thing I could say, it was an 87 degree day at a beach, and he lives two doors down.

"I was surfi-" he was cut off by a small brunette girl who was looked just around my age.

"Danny, are you ready to go yet?" She looked at me and smiled. "Hi, I'm Hannah, Danny's girlfriend, are you new here?"

"Sort of. I moved here a couple of days ago, but I used to visit a lot when I was little, that's how I know Danny."

"Oh. Well maybe we can all hang out here tomorrow. I love meeting new people." She said and looked at my phone immediately. "Do you mind if I add my number?"

"Here you go." I said as I handed my phone into her nimble fingers. She had added her number faster than I could imagine, grabbed my arm and pulled me next to her, and held the phone up to take a picture. On instinct, I smiled a half smile.

"Text me in an hour, but we have to go now, bye!" They walked away, hand in hand.

In all of my life I had never been in a faster conversation. I just let it go and went back to tanning. I closed my eyes and relax until I felt what was like a thousand needles in liquid form brush against my feet. I sat up and realized how close to the water I was, so I decided to go for a quick swim, or what I thought would be one.

I got up, double knotted all of the strings on my bathing suit just in case, and hopped in the water. The previous school year I had found out that I was the fastest swimmer in my school. They offered me a spot on the swim team, but I denied, I already had too much on my hands, homework, babysitting, and my friends. So, I ended up swimming farther and farther into the water until I had seen a small island with beautiful scenery and I heard splashing, even though the water had calmed down throughout the day. My curiosity got the best of me, so the idiot that I am, I decided to climb up on the mysterious island that might have some sort of undiscovered deadly disease or creepy, old, murderer guys.

I walked around the oval shaped island until dark, the moon big and bright. I thought that I should be heading home because all that I found were ordinary seashells and seaweed just before I had seen a trail. Of course I had walked in on the trail of dirt, surrounded by trees that led up a hill. I was looking up at the forest when all of a sudden; I fell in a hole in which led to a dark cave. I know that I am clumsy, but really? An underground cave? Sometimes I just want to laugh at myself.

I looked around the dark, yet beautiful cavern for an exit, and behind what I thought was a wall, was a shimmering pond. I noticed an opening to the ocean at the bottom of the lagoon. I took in a breath and jumped in and the water started to bubble around me. Thinking that this probably would never happen to me again, I waited until the bubbling stopped and then swam back to the beach faster than a cheetah and dried off.

As soon as I got back to the house, I put my things away silently,

trying to avoid my guardians. Obviously, I was craving a drink of water after swimming around two miles in total, so, I walked to the kitchen and got one. On my way back to my room I tripped over a pair of my aunt's old slippers in which my dog must of gotten a hold of. In less than a second, I was soaked.

In the next ten seconds, I turn transparent, fell to the ground, and grew a tail! And that brings us back to present. What am I going to do? I'm just going to crawl in the bathroom like an inchworm. I shut the door and grabbed the hairdryer and put it on the lowest speed, hoping that my Uncle Charlie or Aunt Grace would catch me lying on the bathroom floor, drying my mermaid tail.

After ten minutes of the weirdest experience of my life, I sprouted legs and ran to my room. I put my iPhone on its charger and pinched myself, hoping today was all just a bizarre dream.

2. The Investigation

****Hannah's POV****

I wonder why Danny was acting so weird on our date yesterday. He was acting as though he had seen a ghost. Maybe it was because of the Shelby girl. Maybe they had some crazy/scary incident as children. Shut up Hannah, you watch too many reality tv shows.

I rolled off my bed onto the hardwood floor and got up towards my vanity. Ugh, I look horrible. I turned my straightener and Ipod on and waited for it to heat up.

I grabbed my phone off of the night stand and texted Danny.

Text messages

Me: "Hey babe."

Danny: "Hi"

Me: "Why were you acting so weird yesterday?"

Danny: "I wasn't"

Me: "Yeah, you were. When I was talking to you you were just staring into space. You never do that."

Danny: Just meet me at the beach."

Me: "Fine"

Text messages over

I straightened my bronze hair, threw on my bathing suit and sunglasses, and headed up the block.

****Danny's POV****

Gosh, Hannah jumps to the craziest conclusions sometimes. But you gotta love her. I mean, I WAS NOT ACTING WEIRD. Well, maybe I was.

It's just that Shelby accidentally sent me this picture yesterday. I think she had a tail! Or am I crazy? No, it's gotta be the tail thing. I have to talk to her soon.

I mean, am I delusional? Mermaids don't exist. I think there is scientific proof on that. Should I text her? Yeah, I'm gonna text her.

Text Messages

Me: Hey

Shelby: Hi

Me: Do you realize what you texted me last night?

Shelby: I delete my texts.

Me: I'll be right back.

Shelby: Okay

Text Messages Over

Hannah was calling me. She told me she was at the beach and that she was wondering where I was. I told her I was finishing my breakfast as I ran out the door.

I saw her sitting along the water as the waves crashed against her feet. She looked gorgeous. I walked up behind her and said, "Hey," I think that scared her. I know that because she got up and "playfully" hit me on the arm.

"We'll it's about time you showed up." I said. Hannah crossed her arms and then giggled.

"_Now_ will you answer my question?" She asked hopefully. I sighed.

"Why are you so eager to know?"

"Because I feel we shouldn't keep secrets from each other. Good relationships are built on honesty."

"Okay, I'll tell you." She smiled and kissed me on the cheek. "Last night, while we were on our date, Shelby accidentally texted me a picture. A weird picture."

"Well out with it!" Hannah interrupted.

"It was of her tail." She stared at me for a while and then bursted out laughing.

"You- expect-HAHA-me to believe-HEHAHA-that Shelby has a tail?!"

"Well...yeah."

"Prove it!"

I took out my phone and opened my photo gallery and shown her the scarring yet majestic picture.

"It looks real, but that could have been a prank. What about photoshop?" She replied.

"Trust me Hannah, I know what photoshop looks like and that isn't it. Why can't you just believe me?" She looked at me with guilty eyes and hugged me.

"I'm sorry boo. I believe you." She muffled against my shirt.

"Thank you." We stopped hugging. "Now do you want to go get some coffee? I'm still waking up." She smiled.

"I would love too." She said right before she kissed me and we headed for the coffee shop.

****Shelby's POV****

Oh my gosh. He knows. Danny knows! How could I let this get out! Ugh! I hate this stupid tail! Okay, well it is pretty cool, but you know what I mean! I know that I told him that I delete my messages, but I may have fibbed a little. I am just so stupid! I have to talk to him and tell him it was a fake.

I grabbed the home phone from it's base and then dialed his number. _Riiing. Riiing. Riiing. _I heard a familiar voice answer the phone. It was Hannah.

"Danny's phone"

"Hey. It's Shelby."

"Oh. Hi!"

"Where's Danny?"

"Right here. I'll give him the phone."

I heard Danny's grip on the speaker.

"Hello?"

"Hey Danny"

"Ummmm. About the picture you sent me-"

I interrupted, "I found it. Don't worry. It was a fake."

"No it wasn't Shelby. I know fake when I see it."

"Well obviously you don't." I hung up the phone immediately and plopped on my bed. Ugh. And I can tell that this would be the least of my problems.

End
file.